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PUBLIC SCHOOLS

ARTHUR F. DANIELSON
CLASS OF 1910

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TO HAMILTON H. HOFFMAN
this Annual is affectionally dedicated by
the Zephyrus Staff



1



2



3



4



5



6



7



8

Wals

The Faculty

1. Mr. Hamilton H. Hoffman, Principal . . Latin
2. Miss Dora Badollet..... Mathematics
3. Miss J. Gertrude Hulse English
4. Mr. Frederick E. Schmidtke Science
5. Mr. Clarence S. Blake .. History and Athletics
6. Mr. W. W. Williams Commercial
7. Miss Olive Woodward . . . German and English
8. Miss Elsie Loucks Art



COMMENCEMENT

Seniors

Recently many class meetings have been held by the Seniors at which all class matters relating to commencement have been discussed. There was a little disappointment with regards to the program selected, as the chosen ones were out of stock and the class was obliged to make a second choice.

The Seniors and Sophomores will give an entertainment at the Crystal Theatre in the near future for two evenings, and it is expected that a large crowd will be present at both which will be of high character.

At last the class rings for which the Seniors have been eagerly watching for the last few days have arrived. They are much admired by all who see them, and are highly prized by their owners.

The class of 1910 decided to have a play at their Commencement Exercises instead of the usual orations, and are progressing rapidly with their preparations. The play selected is an adaption of Tennyson's "Princess", and Mrs. Houston has kindly consented to take charge of the music one of the leading features of the presentation connected with it. The Princess will be represented by Wilhma Young; the Prince, by Arthur Danielson; Lady Blanche, by Fanny Gregory; Lady Psyche, by Anna Sigurdson; Melissa, by Edythe Ross; and Violet, by Fanny Anderson. On account of the small number of Seniors, the remainder of the caste will be made up of Juniors, Melville Morton representing Florian; Abel Wright, Cyril; Fred Hardesty, The King and Brewer Billie, Ipse.

Representative A. H. Heerdegen of the International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa., has recently said that Arthur Danielson, of the class of 1910, showed the best knowledge of mathematics of any I. C. S. student in Oregon. Mr. Danielson is taking a course in complete electrical engineering from that institution in addition to his high school duties, and his class is very proud of the progress he has made.

History of the Class of 1910

The fatal time will soon be here when we shall pass forever from our dearly beloved Alma Mater -- the one that has so long been a source of pride to us.

In the year 1906, the 1910 class, to be came to the High School as a meek and mild bunch of freshies, but ere the course of a term was over we began to see things in a different light. We had a meeting, more for common protection than anything else, and elected officers, becoming enthusiastic in the meantime.

During our Sophomore year, we were a live bunch and our "tallyho rides" were a source of enjoyment to all. We made a large green and gold pennant for which we often had to fight most valiently, the other classes being jealous of our glorious emblem and seeking to destroy it.

Then we became Juniors, that hard studying, fighting class. We introduced into the school, June 15, as a day set aside for Junior Day. We raised our flag, and under the guardianship of a few little girls, the mighty class of '09 took it down in defeat.

But at last we came to the height of our ambition. We are now Seniors, those wise, dignified students who frown, but smile occasionally. We, as Seniors, have tried our best to have the good thots of all in the school. The '10 Class is foremost in all student body affairs and does all it can for the welfare of the school.

But now we must leave. We wish to say that we leave with deep regrets and that we leave behind us loving and sincere friends among the students and members of the faculty, that the members of the class will never forget.

A. F. D. '10

Class Prophecy

Senior Class 20 Years From Date

Fanny Anderson	-	-	-	-	Red Cross Nurse in Japan
Edythe Ross	-	-	-	-	Visiting friends in Mars
Anna Sigurdson	-	-	-	-	Trimning hats in Paris
Willhna Young	-	-	-	-	A Great Prima Donna
Fanny Gregory	-	-	-	-	A candidate for President of U. S.
Arthur Danielson	-	-	-	-	Inventor of a new type of fire engine



ANNA SIGURDSON

(1) Science Course. (3) Secretary of Alfredian Society, (4) President Senior Class, Senior Editor and Literary Editor of Zephyrus.



ARTHUR F. DANIELSON

Science Course. (2) President of Sophomore Class (3) President of Student Body, Secretary and Treasurer of Junior Class, Advertising Editor of the Zephyrus, (4) President of Wauregan Society, Manager of Upper Class Football Team, Vice-President Senior Class, Captain and Manager Wauregan Baseball Team, Debate.



FANNY ANDERSON

Latin Course

WILHEMINA YOUNG

Science Course. (2) Captain of Basket Ball Team, (3) President of Wauregan Society, (2) Alumni and Exchange Editor of Zephyrus.



M. FANNY GREGORY

English Course. 2, 3, 4, Manager of Basket Ball team, (3) President of Junior Class, Treasurer of Alfredian Society, Secretary and Treasurer of Students Body, Girl's Representative of Athletic Board, Associate Editor of Zephyrus, Secretary of Athletic Board, (4) Editor-in-chief of Zephyrus.



EDYTHE ROSS

Science Course. [3] Junior Class Editor of Zephyrus, (4) Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class, Vice President of Student Body.



Chemistry Class of '10

ELEMENTS	SYMBOL	OCCURRENCE	PHYSICAL PROPERTIES	CHEMICAL PROPERTIES	FORMULAE
Arthur Danielson	Dangit	Very Rare	Elongated	Volcanic	$C_{12}H_{22}O_{11}$
Edythe Ross	Tubby	Free State	Checkered	Sassy	Na Ce
Willhma Young	Princess	Never Unassociated	Trim	Very Frank	$C_6H_{10}O_5$
Fanny Anderson	Infanta	Unexpected Places	Tiny	Changeable	$H_2C_2H_3O_2$
Anna Sigurdson	Nan	Everywhere	Blondy	Neutral	$H_3C_6H_5O_7$
Fanny Gregory	Mick	At Hoefer's	Variegated	Active	$C_3H_5(NO_3)_3$

A Trip to Pike's Peak

On a Monday afternoon in September of 1906, I left Independence, Iowa, and arrived in Colorado Springs, Colorado the following Wednesday forenoon at nine o'clock via Kansas City and Limon Junction.

In going to Manitou and Iron Springs, the terminus of the cog-road, I passed through Colorado City, much of Colorado Springs and by the entrance of the Garden of the Gods. When I reached Manitou Springs I first tasted the water of the Soda Springs. What a nauseating taste! I was content to drink but little here.

Since the second cog-road train did not leave until 1:30 p. m., I took a walk up the track as far as I had time to go, and just as I felt tired enough to retrace my steps, I came upon a beautiful spring gushing from beneath a huge boulder—not soda, sulphur, iron or any other bad-tasting medicinal water, but real, cool, refreshing, thirst-satisfying "Iowa" water. It was the only of such I had tasted since leaving my native state.

After enjoying the scenery of an endless confusion of precipices and forest-covered mountains in the distance above and below, made possible by my lofty position, I came down with more speed and less energy than had been used in the ascent, just in time to catch the train for the top of Pike's Peak.

The 220 horse power locomotives of 28 tons each present a very peculiar appearance with their hind wheels like car trucks and no front wheels at all. This tips up the cab and lets down the front so that in making the steep grades the boiler remains nearly horizontal at all times. Each engine shoves one car. Instead of coupling pins they have two steel rollers so placed that the awful jars and jerks of the engine are reduced to a minimum. In going up the seats are leaned towards the front so that you may sit straight up and down when the car is tipped; but when coming down they are adjusted to the other extreme so that one may lean back and keep from sliding under the seat in front. Each car carries about 50 passengers. In the middle between the rails are two sets of cogs about one and one-half inches made of the best Bessemer steel. These two sets of steel cog-bars are one and five-eighths inches apart and fastened to the ties so that the cog of one bar comes opposite the opening between the cogs of the other bar thus making it quite impossible for the cog-wheel to leave its track, for

if this middle cog-wheel should leave its track, it would be rather uncertain where the passengers would find a landing place.

So much for the mechanism of the train and its equipment. Now the engine whistles and we start for the summit of Pike's Peak 14147 feet above sea level and 7525 feet above Manitou Springs. The exact length of this road is 46992 feet and the average elevation overcome 25 per-cent and the maximum degree of curvature is 16 per-cent with a radius of 359 feet. On the 20th day of October 1890, the golden spike was set completing this—the highest railroad in the world. To keep the track from slipping down the hillside as many as 146 anchors are firmly set into the solid rock or in the absence of that material, deeply imbedded in the roadbed.

The road begins at the mouth of Engleman's Canyon near the Ute and Little Chief Iron Springs. Thru this canyon flows the Ruxton Creek rushing and falling madly over rocks and through tiny narrow gorges creating much disturbance in the silence of the solitude. Here is the playhouse of the speckled trout. About a mile from the depot are the Shady Springs, on either side rocks, named Gog and Magog, may be seen thousands of feet above like giant monuments which were already old before the Pyramids were thot of.

Here the train enters Grand Pass, to the right are Echo Falls so called from the Echo Rocks above, whose many invisible tongues answer back in sounds that go reverberating from cliff to cliff until they are lost in the vastness of space. To be in the midst of such wonderful surroundings but for a moment makes life worth living; for it will cause one to think nobler thots, to have higher ideals, and to see in it all the Great Hand of the Great Creator.

Other interesting scenes are the Hanging Rock, Artist's Glen, Crystal Park, and Cameron's Cone whose tapering heights can be plainly seen at a distance. Now we come to a Falls sheltered by overhanging rocks and a little beyond are the Minnehaha Falls one of the most beautiful places along the road. After passing the Halfway House we can see Devil's Slide and far above it the Grand View Rock, with its rustic pavilion, cuts a distinct silhouette against the clear blue sky.

Just beyond this after passing thru the narrow, ragged walls of Hell Gate is the beautiful Ruxton Park. To the left may be seen Sheep Rock and a little further on Lion's Gulch where is obtained the first glimpse of the Mighty King of the Peaks. Before we realize it we are above timber line where rocks and snow reign supreme. While climbing the steepest grade on the so called Windy Point around the east side of Pike's Peak we get a good view of Lake Moraine and sev-

eral smaller lakes from which comes Colorado Springs' water supply.

Soon after rounding this point thousands of feet above those beautiful lakes and valleys below and many miles from the smoke rising from the smelters of Cripple Creek, we reached the Summit House--a neat little hotel with ample accommodations for all who might wish to stay until the following morning to see the sunrise of almost infinite grandeur. Here is the highest telegraph office in the world. On the top of this building is a powerful telescope with which to entertain the visitors at night. While at the top those persons capable of locomotion visit such interesting places as Baby O'Keefe's Grave, Bottomless Pit, and Abyss of Desolation until the whistle from the engine warns them of how rapidly the time has passed.

We hasten to our car and arrive at Manitou Springs at 5:30 p. m.—a trip as delightfully interesting and pictureque as one might wish to take. Some are overcome by the rarity of the atmosphere while ascending or on the Peak, others do not feel able to move about; but as for myself, I felt a peculiar exhilarating effect so that I was tempted to stay longer but lack of time forbade my doing so. There was plenty of snow on the shady side of the Peak and it was just cool enough to be enjoyable. I long to climb the Peak over a more circuitous route by means of a "Rocky Mountain Canary" and enjoy more of the scenery.

On my way back to Colorado Springs I made a detour into the Garden of the Gods enjoying such sights as The Balanced Rock, Hen and Chickens and many other wonderful freaks of nature. Here is the place where you feel at home with nature speaking to you most plainly.

This same evening I left Colorado Springs on the D. & R. G. (standard gauge) and arrived in Salida the next morning to take the Narrow Gauge to Grand Junction, Colorado via Marshall Pass and the Black Canyon to the Gunnison River. At the Pass we were allowed to step out to see much of the road over which we had been climbing back and forth, higher and higher during the forenoon. We passed the Gunnison Tunnel which was opened by President Taft last year on his trip over the same route. This tunnel was constructed by the Reclamation Service of our Government and it taps the Gunnison River and carries the water thru the mountain and thus irrigates (reclaims), in a valley beyond the divide, hundreds of thousands of acres of the best fruit land in the world. At last we come into the magnificent Black Canyon famous for its massive monuments, and cliffs of black granite and soon we find ourselves in Grand Valley where the finest apples and peaches grow—the most beautiful valley between Denver and Salt Lake.

F. E. SCHMIDTKE

Friendship's Sacrifice

The scene of this story is a dark, side alley in the city of Peking, at the time when the allied troops are invading the Chinese capital. Captain Jack, an American and Captain Shenburo of the Japanese force, have become fast friends. Both are in love with the same girl, a daughter of one of the representatives at the legation. Jack is a scout and is on the trail of valuable state papers. Shenburo, knowing the Chinese character better, has advised extreme caution.

"Ah! here is the place now. I guess that yellow devil told the truth after all, even if I did have to treat him rather roughly." These words were muttered by Captain Jack to himself as he entered a dilapidated, weather beaten structure, evidently an abandoned temple. The air inside was damp and musty. Cobwebs hung in clusters over a partly broken image of some god. Forgetting Shenburo's words of caution he resolved to test his information at once. He went hastily to the base of the statue and soon discovered a secret door. As he was in the act of opening it he was seized from behind by our gaunt Chinaman.

Tho taken at a disadvantage he fought with all the energy of his young American strength. His blows were well directed, but they were soon ineffectual, for the sinewy Orientals sprang upon him with all the fury of their growing hatred. He was overpowered and his hands tied. Then, after receiving a number of kicks from each of his captors, he was bound securely on a table in front of the idol. Now he recognized among the four, the man from whom he had extorted the information, and he cursed them wickedly, but the four only grunted mockingly and disappeared.

The tight ropes were cutting into the flesh of the prisoner and stopping the circulation, when a Chinaman entered clad in a costume which told plainly that he was of royal blood. He advanced quickly to the side of the American and struck him savagely muttering something in broken English, about now getting revenge for a son who had been killed by the cursed American foreigners. Then he drew a long murderous looking knife from his belt and smiled triumphantly as he drew the cold steel across the neck of the prisoner inflecting a slight skin wound. A horrified sense of his danger crept over the American and cold drops of sweat stood out on his forehead. He did not fear to die, yet, like lightning, ran over the events of his lifetime and he thot of the girl back at the legation—that girl in whom he trusted and

whose sharp gray eyes had looked love into his as they parted less than an hour before. "Eleanor!" burst from his lips with a smothered sigh, which shook his very soul, and served him as a prayer in that awful hour. At least he thought, "it will be a clean death and I will meet it like a man and an American. It would be no worse than a bayonet thrust on the field, and having faced that often, why should I flinch now?" All this passed across his brain as the Chinaman tore away the clothing from his breast.

But the yellow man was in no haste. He desired to see signs of fear and to revel in the anguish of this hated foreigner. To this end he jabbed his knife again and again into the muscles of the prisoner's shoulder, until the blood flowed freely. Yet the disdainful smile of contempt never left the face of the captive. "Why don't you do your cursed work like a gentleman" he asked coolly. Enraged at this seeming indifference to pain on the part of his foe, the Chinaman retorted, "Alle samme you see."

With this he produced a small stove filled with charcoal. He lit a fire, held the dagger in the coals until it was white with heat, and then with a smile of triumph this devil in human form again approached the table. His intentions were at once apparent to the American and a chill of horror ran thru his frame. He tugged mightily at the cords which held him, but they would not yield. The burning steel drew closer and closer to his eyes till the fierce heat became almost unbearable. His heart sickened, and he knew that in a moment more, the bright world he loved so well would be blotted out forever. Then, suddenly, a little figure darted like lightning from the darkness; he became conscious of a fierce struggle going on in the silent gloom. Presently there was a wild cry of pain and Shenburo leaped to his feet only to collapse near the table.

The American had recognized his voice in that one brief burst of agony. "One more effort, Shenburo, 'my friend'; don't give up; one more; you must, you must. Cut me loose; I can carry you back to the legation," he was pleading frantically. The Japanese rallied with almost superhuman effort; cut feebly at the bonds of his companion; but sank back with groans of pain, murmuring, "tell her"—"tell her". His feeble efforts had freed one hand; Captain Jack quickly did the rest. Bending his face close to that of his friend, he called out, "tell her what, Shenburo?" But Shenburo had laid down his life for a friend.



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Notes

The Juniors certainly exhibit more "Class Spirit" than any other class in the school. It is a lively class of twenty-nine members, all of whom actively participate in promoting the best interests of the school. They have many jolly affairs planned for the closing month of this semester.

On April 14th the juniors gave a "Benefit" for the purpose of raising money to defray the expenses of the Junior Promenade. The "Benefit" was in the form of a vaudeville entertainment given at the Crystal Theatre. Because of the large attendance, four performances were required to be given in one evening. The committee in charge of the entertainment consisted of Myrtle Harrison, Blanche Heron and Elva Jeldness, all of whom worked vigorously and were rewarded as was shown by the sum of money realized from the undertaking.

Another of the notable "affairs" was in the form of a dance given on the evening of May 21, at the A. A. A. Hall. The hall was prettily decorated with evergreens and numerous pennants, over which the junior colors of red and green predominated. Punch was served by the Misses Constance Fulton and Georgiana Garner. The dance was a success both socially and financially.

The patronesses were:

Miss J. Gertrude Hulse; Miss Dora Badollet; Mrs. J. N. Griffin; Mrs. G. C. Fulton; Mrs. J. H. Smith

The Class has appointed June 15th as Class Day. All Juniors are looking forward to the event expecting it to surpass some of the previous Class Days.

Following the example of the preceeding Junior classes the present class is planning to hold a picnic sometime near the close of the semester.

The greatest event of the "Junior Doings" will undoubtedly be the "Junior Reception and Prom." In the past the class has been working with this event in view, and feel safe in predicting this the social event of the school year.

JENNIE ANDERSON,
Editor Junior Class.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Notes

Class Motto—"It is better to wear out than to rust out."

Colors—Crimson and White.

Flower—Red Carnation.

A Sophomore meeting was called on May 5th, for the purpose of electing the class officers for the coming semester. At this meeting Miss Lenore McGregor was elected President; Miss Alice Fox, Vice-President and Miss Esther Jeffers, Secretary.

The Sophomores and Seniors intend to give an entertainment in the near future to earn much needed funds. This affair is to be managed by Miss Leola Ball, Miss Virginia Peterson, Miss Edith Lorntsen, Mr. Roy Jones of the Sophomores and Miss Anna Sigurdson, Miss Wilma Young, Miss Fanny Gregory and Mr. Arthur Danielson of the Seniors.

Recently a class census was taken and it was found that there are thirty-eight members. This makes the Sophomore class next in size to the Freshman class.



FRESHMAN CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman

The first Freshman meeting was held in Mr. Blake's room on Feb. 10, 1910 and the officers for the new semester were elected. Those elected were as follows: Hugh Pendergast, President; Emily Sanders, Vice-President, Emma Wooten, Secretary; Seth Hall, Treasurer; Sitton Linville, Sergeant-at-Arms; Constance Fulton, Editor and Stella Fisher, Class Artist.

On April 7 a meeting was called to order by the president, for the purpose of discussing and planning the annual picnic. Later it was decided to have it on the 28th of May. So far (May 25) it appears as if "Our Picnic" will be the best ever given under the High's management.

Le R. J. (excitedly, after receiving telephone message concerning the "Great Game" "Intelligence has just reached me."

Mr. Hoffman—"Thank Heavens."

Am she was
Be she went
Has she left I all alone
Her can never come to I
Me can only go to she
Ex.

Lament of the Trig Class

Jumping jimminie! What a noise!
Can't sleep till eight like other boys,
Have got to turn out at ten to—
For to split wood and chores to do.
'Used to make it a quarter past—
Had till nine before a class.
Now if you get there at eight-thirty-two,
"Early to Rise" is handed to you.

After being in school as long as we—
Members of this Class of Triganometry,
Who had a schedule all figured out,
Just when to go to bed and when to turn out.
Then to have your sweet dreams all turned topsy-turvy
For the sake of old trig, well I call that nervy,
But we'll work for our grades, and hope for more
For our teacher is jolly and has patience galore

ELVA JELDNESS



A Dream

To every youth there comes a dream most rare
To dream and dream about a light so fair,
Is sweet to youth, as conscious life itself,
The light, that golden, orb, Ambition's Elf,
Goes dancing sprightly thru a castle—air
Tho made of air 'tis still a temple rare
To nobler live the worm of all he dreams
To mount, to grow, expand is what it seems
A dream; a frail cold thing it is, at best
Then comes uncanny feelings of unrest
Unrest surrounds the ladder to the skies
We mount to no great heights except our eyes
Are fixed on some eternal dream to lead
A dream of air may answer every need
For in our waking hours we find a key, which,
thru it, open's a way to mount and be.

FRESHMAN

THE ZEPHYRUS

Published by the Students of the Astoria High School

PRICE

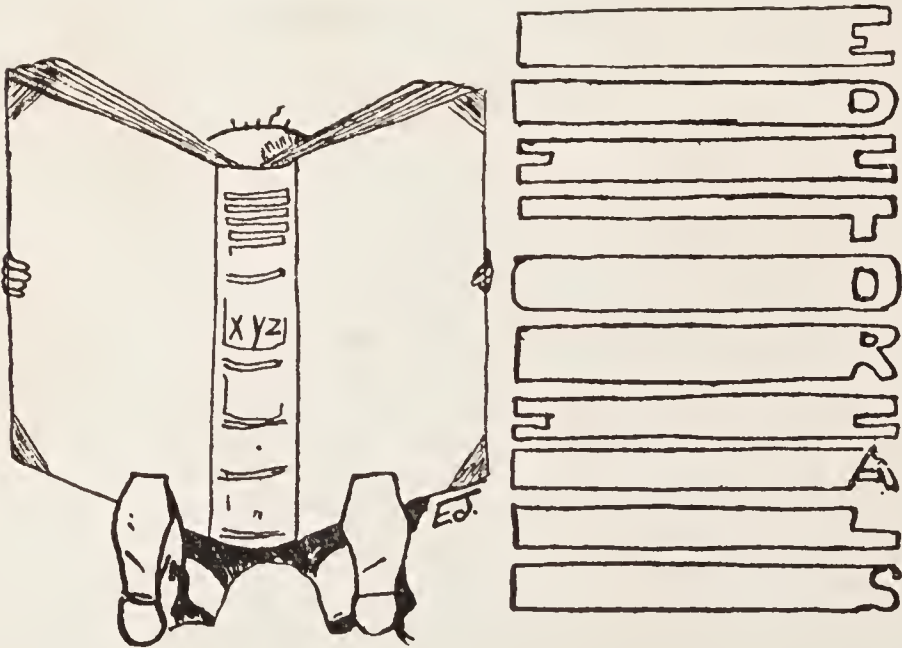
THIRTY-FIVE CENTS

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Associate Editor	A. Myrtle Harrison. '11
Business Manager	M. Fanny Gregory. '10
Advertising Manager	Wilmot Foster. '11

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	{ Evelyn Stewart '11	Jokes	August Peschl. '11
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Junior Class.....	Jennie Anderson. '11	Wauregans....	Frederick Hardesty. '11
Athletics	Melville Morton. '11	Adelphians.....	Emma Wootton. '13



This, the first annual gotten out by the students of the Astoria High School has the aim to make known to outside schools what we

are interested in. The staff much regrets its inability to publish a spring number, but we intend to make up on it by publishing a paper representing the whole school. Each student realizes the expense of such an undertaking, and the able support that is needed to carry it out. The former is not possible, unless the latter is in evidence. The students of this institution of learning possess excellent school spirit, especially those of the Upper Classes and the Staff wishes to heartily thank them for the able support extended towards the paper.

By some oversight the short story, "Trials of a Watch" signed Charlie Johnson, which appeared in the winter issue of this paper, failed to have the name of Mark Twain attached to it. Mr. Johnson had laid aside extra credit for the talented humorist by inserting after the title line, "With Cyrologies to Mark Twain." However, by some mistake the phrase failed to appear in print, much to the discomfort of the contributor, Staff and faculty. However a lesson may be obtained from this incident. Contributors and editors alike can not be too careful in the matter of placing a due credit where it rightfully belongs.

How easy it is for young pupils in preparing composition work, or an article for the paper, to appropriate without due credit to the rightful author, word for word the language of some well written article bearing upon his theme! The same pupil would not think of appropriating to his own use anything else which did not belong to him; that would be theft. Little does he think when he uses the words of another as his own that he is committing theft--plagiarism, which is morally as wrong as any other kind of theft. Often we learn of pupils being suspended or expelled from the higher institutions for the offense of plagiarism. The disgrace brought upon an institution by such an offense is not easily obliterated. Pupils in their high school courses should be taught the folly of such offenses and should heed their teaching. If this were done there would be no necessity for overcoming the habit in later years.

The pupils of the Astoria High School have had strict training along this line and we believe will not commit the offense of plagiarism in the future.

On account of the Student Body's debt against them the High School have placed a candidate, Miss Emma Wootton, in the field for the prize offered by The Morning Astorian. Our candidate is supported by every school in the city and many outside individuals are interested in our welfare. We need all of this support and as much more as we can get. We have numerous opponents in the field, some of whom are ahead of us at present but the prize will be ours if we work hard enough for it. Let us make every exertion in our power, subscribe for the paper and otherwise help out.

If possible hand all your votes and subscriptions to the following active committee:

FANNY GREGORY
LENNAH PARKER
LENORE MCGREGOR
GEORGANA GARNER
MYRTLE HARRISON



She sits across from me at school
So now you see, why I'm a fool.
I try to study all the day
But she does naught but talk and play
So I can't get my lessons--and then—
When the exam's do come---its flunk again.



Society

It has been customary for many years past in the Astoria High School for the different classes to give launching parties, picnics, tally-ho rides, etc, near the close of each school year. Quite enjoyable have been these occasions and it is quiet safe to say those of this year will prove no exception. In the near future there will probably be many class gatherings, on the river, in the country, or at other inviting spots.

The Freshman Class was the first to be socially inclined this spring and they inaugurated the season with a rousing class picnic held Saturday, May 14th at Columbia Beach, the well known seaside resort. They took the morning train as far as Skipanon and walked from there to the beach. They amused themselves for a time digging clams and then lunched in the woods, after which they played games and went boat riding, returning on the 5:30 train to Astoria. Everyone voted it a most successful picnic.

A social event long looked forward to took place Friday evening May 20th, when the Junior Class of the Astoria High School gave a dance at the Astoria Amateur Athletic Association Hall. The hall was handsomely decorated in pennants of red and green, the class



MISS EMMA WOOTTON

and the six original Boogledleboo Girls. Left to right. Elva Jeldness, Leola Ball, Margaret Griffin, Emma Wootton
Virginia Peterson, Dorothy Montgomery and Alene Adams.

colors, which were in prominence at one end of the hall, where was written in red, the word "Juniors" and below it in green, their graduating year. The floor was in an excellent condition and dancing was indulged in until a late hour. The patronesses were Mrs. George C. Fulton, Miss Dora Badollet, Mrs. John O. Griffin, Miss Jeanne Gertrude Hulse and Mrs. John H. Smith.

On Thursday evening, April 14th, the Junior Class presented a benefit performance at the Crystal Theatre, which was very successful both socially and financially, about sixty dollars being netted. An excellent entertainment was given, besides the regular program—consisting of moving pictures and vaudeville. For the first time the original Booglede-boo song, music and words, by Miss Fanny Gregory, '10, was presented by Miss Emma Wooten, supported by a chorus of girls. Melville Morton sang the illustrated song in a pleasing manner. Aileen Adams, 1914, presented a Scotch selection which was well received.

Monday afternoon at 2:30 Rev. Louis H. Pederson of Seward, Alaska gave a very interesting talk upon Alaska before the Student body. He spoke of Alaska in general, and much enthusiasm was shown by the teachers and pupils, who at the close, asked many questions concerning Alaska, which he answered most willingly.

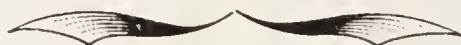
Mr. Pederson was a former student of the Astoria schools, and Mrs. Pederson as Miss Fanny Turner will be remembered by many Astorians as having attended the High School. Mr. Pederson has lived in Alaska for seven years and is now minister of the Methodist church at Seward.

The Seniors—the smallest yet brightest class in school are busy with plans and rehearsals for a class play to be given during Commencement week at the Astoria Theatre. A well chosen caste will present an adaptation of "The Princess" a medley by Alfred Tennyson. The chorus pupils and statues will be selected from the other classes of the school.

On Friday afternoon June 3rd, will be held a joint meeting of the Alfredian and Wauregan Literary Societies when the Inter-Society Debate will take place. Before the debate musical selections will be rendered and all-in-all an interesting program will be given.

As a result of the intense excitement about the Comet, Mr. Schmidtke chaperoned a party of High School pupils to the Wireless Station on the hill, last Monday night. Owing to the dense fog which settled over the hill they were prevented from even a glimpse of the heavenly visitor, but nevertheless an excellent view of the eclipse of the moon almost compensated for the disappointment and fun and gayety were in abundance. Mr. Schmidtke gave those present a little talk concerning the stars, comet, moon and other astronomical phenomena, which information was gladly received by the members of the party. Later bonfires were built and singing was indulged in and then the party dispersed, all seeming to have been benefited by the outing.

On Wednesday evening May 25th, a few of the students of the Astoria High School, chaperoned by Mr. Schmidtke, had a walkout and Comet Party to Telegraph Hill. They obtained an excellent view of Comet and traced its tail as far as Jupiter. Bonfires, singing and refreshments made up the balance of the evening's entertainment. The party consisted of Virginia Peterson, Elva Jeldness, Leola Ball, Kathryn Barry, Fanny Gregory, Melville Morton, Alex Barry, Mervyn Troyer, Abel Wright, August Peschl and Mr. Schmidtke.



Her eyes were blue
Alack! Alack!
He winked at her
Now his are black

Of all the sad words these are
the worst
Take your seat your out at
first.

"Foul"
Where's the "Feather"?
Oh g'wan he's only a "Bantam-weight"

'The Burgomaster'

Latest Comic Opera Success by the Students of the Astoria High School

MUSICAL NUMBERS

1. Overture Adelphian Orchestra
2. "Just Keep Cool" Arthur F. Danielson
3. "The Tale of a Kangaroo" Kathryn Barry
4. "Love Can't Say No" Wilma Young and Male Chorus
5. "We're Civilized" Chorus—Adelphian
6. "Dutch Cadets" Lenore McGregor, Sam Wise, Tong Sing,
Alexander Saipola and Mildred Smith
7. "We Alway Work the Public" Zephyrus Staff
8. "The Land of the Midnight Son" Alan Fulton
9. "The Little Soubrette" Jimmie Moberg
10. "The Modern Gladiator" Anson Allen
11. "We've Never Discovered Him Yet", { Penant } Juniors
 { Detective } Sophmores
 { Chorus } Freshmen
12. "Cupid Does Not Marry" Abel Wright
13. "I Love You Dear and Only You" (Duet) Elva Jeldness and August Peschl
14. "Daisy Daises" Winnie Lahti, Thomas Moors, Tekla Weik
15. "Reaching for the Cake" } Lunch Ravagers } Aleck Barry
 Trio { Elsie Youngstead
 Sutton Linville
16. "Bathing Girls" Ruth Brenner, Gladys Graham
17. "If I Were a Hypnotist" Walter Gildner



ALFREDIAN SOCIETY

Alfredian Society

The Alfredian, the most exclusive society in the High School, has had many rousing meetings since the last issue of the Zephyrus. One of the most interesting events was a kangaroo court held on March 19, at which Arthur Danielson, president of the Wauregan society, made a speech using for his topic "Why the Alfredian is the Best Society in the School." Arthur McKean, president of the Adelphian society, was too modest to recite one of his favorite nursery rhymes, so he was led back to his room by two sturdy Alfredians and there, turned over to the nurse-in-waiting.

The society has had a number of good debates and has developed quite a few good debaters. A team has been chosen to represent the society in a debate to be held against the Wauregans. Those chosen are Evelyn Stewart, August Peschl and Gearhart Larsen.

The Alfredian baseball team is the champion team of the school. It won both of the games from the other two societies combined.

Some months ago the Alfredian girl's basket-ball team challenged any other girl's team in the school and as none has excepted the challenge, the Alfredians claim the girl's basket-ball championship of the Astoria High School.



WAUREGAN SOCIETY

Wauregan Society

With the close of this school year the Wauregan society can pat itself on the back and say "Well Done". The Wauregan society was one of the first two organized. Instead of following the example of its contemporary and Knocking society work and doing a great deal of kicking, the Wauregans pitched into work with vim and soon was the best in school. In a short time the Adelphian Society was organized. Incited by the example of the Wauregan, the new society as well as the Alfredians soon started to take an interest in society work, but since the Wauregans have the advantage of a good start and have gained a great deal of momentum it is doubtful if the other two can equal its high standard. The other two societies should receive some commendation for conceding the Wauregan society its hard earned first place, and avowing their intentions of competing for its honors. The Wauregans welcome this opposition and will greet its opponents with a firm shoulder. The Wauregans extend a hearty and cordial welcome to all incoming Freshman. There is a spirit of fellowship in the Wauregan society that makes a Senior greet a Freshman on equal footing and every Wauregan supports every other Wauregan. "Once a Wauregan, always a Wauregan."



ADELPHIAN SOCIETY

Latest Cases From Cupid's Co-operative Cannery

Guaranteed not to rust, wear out or "bust up"

I

Oh Gee! Gea's got a girl,
And she's got 'im in a whirl,
Talk about 'em go the pace,
You should see 'em Gea and Grace.

II

McCannon too is up to shine
Although he looks the age of nine
He really has no cause to sigh
For he's awfully strong for Vi

III

Talk about the latest yet
That's due to the Comet, you just bet,
Old Peschl, he is "kind of there"
For Jinks, the girl with the fuzzy hair.

IV

In casting our wide awake eyes around
In search of "Comets" which can be found
Barry's blushes quite sedate,
Attract Mildred's attention of late.

V

Hardesty, the grafter, after two,
We know this for a fact, as true,
For Violet's and Eulalias' dimpled smile,
Have made life for him worth while.

VI

Although "Dangit" is a Senior great,
In love affairs he is not late
For Hazel he has quite a case—
This lady's man of attractive grace.

VII

And Cupid announces the latest out,
To those who wonder what it's about
When they see fat Jeldness spruce up wise,
So as to find favor in Clara's eyes.



**Has Anybody
Here Seen
MORTON?**

Alumni Notes

Frank Parker (06) is to graduate from the Stanford University in June. He stands among the six highest in his class and has recently had the honor of an invitation to join a very highly respected scientific body at his school. After graduation he will go to Westinghouse in Pittsburg or will join an electrical concern in Schenectody, New York.

The engagement of Miss Bessie Hunterner (09) to Mr. Lewis of Fern Hill, where she recently taught, has just been announced. The wedding will take place at her home in Tacoma, early in June.

Miss Birdie Wise (08) has the honor of belonging to the inter-collegiate co-ed debating team of the University of Oregon.

At present Edwin Short is attending a preparatory school at Annapolis. He will enter the school proper in June.

Miss Mary Adair (07) is at present visiting at New York City. Later she will go to her brother Lieut. Henry Adair who is located in Vermont. Since graduation Miss Adair has been to Japan, the Hawaiian and the Philippine Islands.

John Otto Erickson (04) is now studying law in Michigan. While at Washington University he won the inter-state oratorical contest.



Exchanges

The Troubadour is a fairly good paper a few more jokes might be in line.

We think the Lens is one of our best exchanges.

The Hesperian is good but why are the "ads" in the middle of the paper?

The Totem is a good live paper. You're on the job.

The Cardinal is a pretty good paper, but several of its departments could be improved.

The Mascot from Hood River is a good paper.

We are glad to get the Washington University Daily. It has all the sporting news in a net-shell.

Crimson and Gray your paper could be improved.

The Eugene News is a good paper. We like it very much.

The Emerald, Oregon University Weekly always has a great deal of news and gives a fair account of events.

Education

By William Wallace Whitelook

A LITTLE knowledge of the ways of men,
A little reading of their deeds and fates,
A little guessing at their thoughts, and then
A quick forgetting of their names and dates---
That's History.

A little delving in the tomes they penned,
A little conning of the verse they writ,
A feeble grasping of their aims and trend,
A shadow mem'ry of their mirth and wit---
That's Literature.

A little dabbling with a salt or two,
A little mussing with a sticky mess,
A few experiments half-blundered through,
A twilight testing of a groping guess---
That's Science.



DOES THIS REMIND YOU ?

An applicant for the post of Mistress in a county school was asked, "What is your position in regard to the whipping of children?" She replied, "My usual position is in a chair with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward."—Ex.

ZONES AND GENDERS

While inspecting examination papers recently, a teacher found various humorous answers to questions. A class of boys, averaging about twelve years of age, had been examined in geography, the previous day having been devoted to grammar. Among the geographical questions was the following: "Name the Zones" One promising youth of eleven, who had mixed the two subjects wrote, "There are two zones, Masculine and Feminine. The masculine is either temperate or intemperate, the feminine is either torrid or frigid."—Ex.

Breaths there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
"I sure must have one snap, by gee!
So I'll take High School Chemistry."

Apologies to Prof. Schmidtke

Mr. H—"Anson Allen are you guilty of stealing my "Caesar"?"

A. A.—"When you catch me stealing Latin, you'll know I'm pretty hard up."

Miss B—Hazel, you're not very early this morning.

Hazel D--I stayed in bed until the whistle blew—and it didn't blow.

Fond mother (to eye specialist) "Doctor, one of Arthur's eyes is ever so much stronger than the other. How can you account for that?"

Specialist—Knot-hole in the baseball fence last summer, madam
--Ex.

Miss B. (in Geom III) "Fred, what is a lune? "

Fred (pointing to A. Fulton) "There's one."

OVERHEARD AT THE JUNIOR BENEFIT

Freshman—Referring to black face comedians. "Gee! Look at the Seniors! I thought this was a Junior Picnic."

FOR HE'D HAD EXPERIENCE

Her (reading) "And so they were married and that was the last of their troubles."

Him (sotto voice) "Last, but not least."—Ex.

GOOD IDEA

"I wouldn't much mind dying poor," Quoth foxy Francis Fitch, "If I might only be quiet sure of always living rich."—Ex.

Miss B. (to Allan Fulton in Geom. III. who has assumed an ungentel position) "Allan the next time you have some pretty sox and want them admired, bring them in and we shall hang them up."

Why does Sitton Linville and others go down to the basement at 11:20?

For an answer see the lunch pupils.

Sitton L—"Elva have you seen the Comet? "

Elva—"No"

Sitton L.—(running to the window) "Here she comes"
"There she goes."

George Oberg (in Alg II)—"Mr. Schmidtke, that answer ought to be turned around the other way."

Mr. Schmidtke—"George, get up, and turn around and face the other way. Aren't you still the same George?"

Mr. Blake (in Hist. III)—"What did they do with Thomas Becket after he was murdered?"

L. H.—"Served him up on fried toast, with elephant's legs."

Mr. Schmidtke—"When I was a boy we didn't have many rules but when we did get a rule (ruler) it made us smart."

Mr. Schmidtke (in Alg. II)—"What is a horse that is always pulling back called?"

James M.—"A nag."

THE ANATOMY OF JOCOSITY

"I say, D'Oesay, have you ever heard that joke about the guides in Rome who showed some travelers two skulls of St. Paul, one as a boy and the other as a man? "

"Aw, deah boy—no—aw, let me heah it."—Ex.

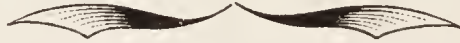
Mr. Blake---(Explaining a disputed point in History II)---"If Astoria and Portland went to war, where would the battle be held?"

James M.---"At Goble."

The devil is no snob, neither has he a lazy bone in his body.

Mr. Pilkington---"Say Jimmie where did you get your red hair?"

Mr. Moberg---"The same place you got yours."



IN OUR HIGH SCHOOL

Do you want to Noe what our high school contains
Well, first of all there are Eakins and Pains,
As Wright is might I guess we sometimes do wrong,
For some are still Weik and mingle not with our throng.
Our school is Rich 'twas never poor,
But of school spirit we need Moore.
We are not pigs, yet we may be Hauges.
We've one great Barker but no dogs,
We also have a Dimond in rough,
Who, when he begins Bussing calls forth a rebuff.
Great animals have we Young and old,
The Fox and Heron and Griffin bold,
And you must know how Wise we be,
And Dealey we grow wiser, Whee !
We've a Store in which to place our Staples,
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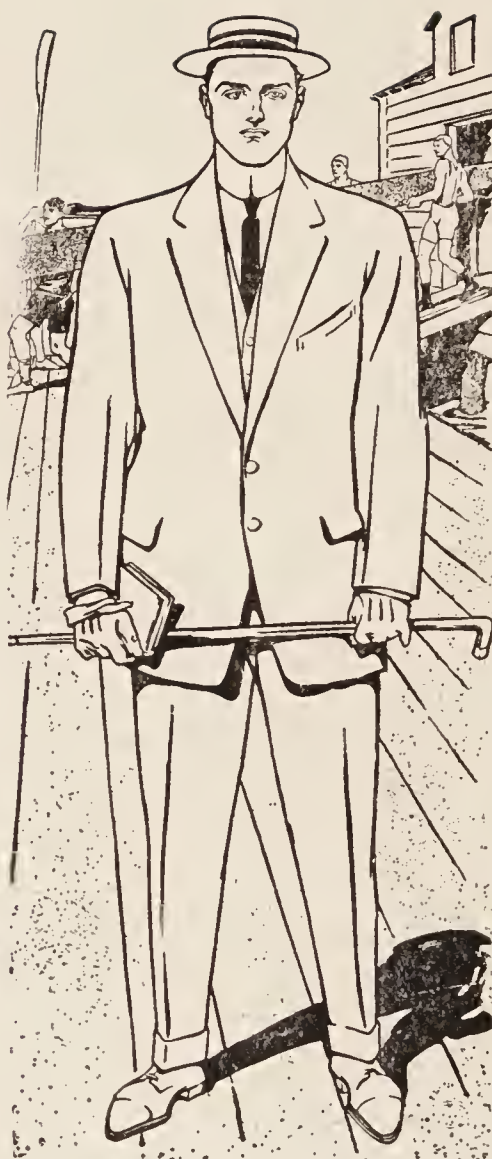
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